A Faithful WARNING TO Out-side Professors, And Loose Pretenders to CHRISTIANITY of all Sorts.

COme all ye *Professors* of *Scripture* upon the Face of the whole Earth under what *form* soever, *what have ye learned* hitherto of all that ye *profess?* have ye learned to *Fear God* and *keep his Commandments?* have ye learned thus to *Love God?* and *do you love your Neighbour as your selves?* do ye not profess *to love God above all things, and your Neighbour as your selves?* is this done? what? will *a profession* of *words* commend you to God, where the obedience is awanting?

O thou that art called *Christendom*, how art thou fallen! how art thou become the *Plant* of *a degenerate Vine!* how are thy *Grapes* become as those of *Sodom!* who shall bring *healing* to thee, who hast rejected the balm of *Gilead*, that the Father brought to thee.

O Thou *foolish Child!* how hast thou trifled out thy *precious Time* about *Toyes* and *Trifles*, and hast not regarded

deceive thee, thy *Maker*, who hath waited all day long to gather thee, and to do thee good; but thou wouldst not! Thou hast Chosen the *worse part*, in that thou hast *forsaken* the Lord the *Fountain of Living Waters*; and hast hewed and chosen to thy self *a Cistern*, that will hold *no Water*. Thou art gone into the *wayes* of the *Old World*, upon whom the Flood came: And which of those sins, for which *Sodom* burned, are a wanting in thee?

O! The pure *River* of *Life*, that would quench thy thirst, how is it slighted and neglected by thee! And therefore art thou utterly unsatisfied, in whatsoever thou dost, or attempts to do. Thou art never able to satiate thy soul with husks: Thou must come into the *Fathers house* before thou hast *Bread enough*.

But thou sayst in thy heart, Thou art a *Queen*, yea, That thou art *Rich*, and *indued with goods*, and hast *need* of *nothing*: When as alas in the true Light, that loves thy soul, thou art seen to be *miserable*, *poore*, *wretched*, *blind* and *naked*. *A long Course* hast thou run; but the *promised end* thou hast not reached: thou hast been like *a bewildred sheep*, running *from Mountain to hill* to find a resting place, where no rest is. Thou camest indeed a little out of *Ægypt*: but O! how soon didst thou turn back again thither, from whence thou came, and loved the *Flesh-Pots of Ægypt*, yea, the Onyons and Garlick better, then God's *Manna* in the Wilderness: Thou shouldest have followed the Lord *perfectly* unto the *Land of Rest* in patience, and silence of Spirit under his *voice*, and *teachings*.

But thou grew *weary of waiting* upon thy God, and saw *Images* of things on Earth, and *Images* of things in Heaven, and bowed thy heart to them, and didst not keep

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thy heart to the power that broke through the Darkneſs for thee. Nor didſt thou keep thy eye to the *Light* of *Life*, that freely ſhined out of Darkneſs for thee to have guided thee through the dark-howling *Wilderneſs* to *Sion*. But thou being *careleſs*, and *ſelfiſh*, thou lend thy ear to the *voyce* of the *ſtranger*, that cryed, *Lo here* and *Lo there*: and ſo waſt thou led out of the *Way* into *By-Paths* of ſin and death, where thou haſt been loſt from the *true Life*, and *true Light*, and *Spirit*, that wrought in thee in the beginning. And thou haſt not to this day throwly conſidered thy loſs; nay very little is thy nakedneſs and wretchedneſs laid to heart in thee.

And now therefore thou, that art called *Chriſtendom*, What is the Wood of *thy Vine* (ſeeing thou haſt left off to *bear Fruit* to the Lord) better, then the Wood of *another Tree*? nay, it is not ſo good as any. For, if the *Salt*, that ſhould ſeaſon other things, have loſt its *Savour*, wherewith ſhall it be ſalted? and of what uſe is it, but even to be trodden under feet of men. O! that thou wert wiſe to *conſider*, at leaſt in this thy day the *things of thy peace* in this great day, wherein the Bridegroom, which hath been as one travelled into a far *Country*, is come again, and is appeared in his antient love, power and perfection to viſit thee, and to ſeek thee up out of every place, where thou haſt been ſcattered from ſin in the long *Night* of *Apoſtacy*, to ſee, if any of the pure love, that was in thee in the *day* of thy *Eſpouſals*, may be recovered to himſelf out of thee: that he may know, how to do thee good, and how to make manifeſt his antient love unto thee, which burned the hearts of his ſimple *Iſrael* into ſuch love of his goodneſs, as *to follow the Lamb whereſoever he went* in the beginning.

But O thou *polluted Woman*, how art thou *wandred*

from the true Sheep-fold! how art thou gone *a whoring* from under thy God! how art thou covered with the *shades* of *Night*! and how art thou *lost* amongst the *Countries*, and mingled with the *Heathen*! yea, thou hast chosen thy own wayes, and worshipped the works of thy own hands, and hast cast the pure law of God behind thy back. Yea, the *Light* of the Glorious Gospel of Christ, which hath shined to thee, and would have gathered thee up to God, thou hast *rejected*, and hast not liked to retain God, nor his light in thy knowledge. And so thou art become vain in thy mind, and thy fooliſh heart is become so dark, that thou worſhips thou knows not what, like those that know not God; and art become a prey to every Beast of the Field, and art bowed in thy heart to the *creatures*, more then to the living God the *Creator*.

And therefore will he arise in thee in great *Majesty*, and dreadful *Power*, and will yet again bring to pass his *Act*, *his strange Act* in thee. And he will not meet thee as *a man*, but as *a consuming Fire*: because thou hast rejected his goodness, patience and forbearance. And hast heaped to thy self teachers after thy own heart, who have rocked thee *asleep* with their false voices crying *peace, peace*, when their was *no peace*: for *Their is no peace to any wicked on*, saith the True God, *forever*, professs what they may.

For the Lord is come *to look for Fruits*. And now *Wo, Wo* to the *Fruitless Trees*, to the *Briars* and *Thorns*! for the *fire* of the Lord God will consume them. And now will the Lord God bring to nothing all thy *Might, Wisdom, Glory*, and *Greatness*, whereby thou hast exalted thy self, and dishonoured him; and the meek shall inherit heaven and earth. And blessed is he, that overcometh

cometh that evil and wicked ſpirit, that ſo much reigneth and rages in thee; for he ſhall be called *God's Son* and ſhall inherit *all things*, as ſaith Scripture. For the end cometh: and who ſhall ſtop the courſe of the everlaſting *Sun* of *Righteouſneſs*, whoſe day is dawned, bleſſed for evermore.

O thou *Corrupted Earth*, who wallowes in the blood of thine *Iniquity*! who art become *Deaf* to the heavenly voice, and art become an *Enemy* to nothing ſo much, as to that good thing that would unburden thee of thy corruptions! O! O how hath *Hell* inlarged it ſelf for the multitude of thoſe *wilful tranſgreſſors* in thee, that are poſting on in their ſins this day to the Chambers o' death! who are making proviſion for the fleſhly luſts, which war againſt the ſoul! who will not believe, what their miſerable *ſtate* ſhall be, though one come from the dead to declear it in true experience to them.

But O thou *Little Remnant* of *Wheat* amongſt ſuch a *heap* o' *Chaff*! O thou lovely *Seed of God*, which brings forth *Fruit of Righteouſneſs* to his glory, and ſo ſhines forth as *Lights* in the fore-ſaid dark world. Do thou *rejoice*, and be thou *glad forever* in the Lord thy *Saviour*, who hath loved thee with an everlaſting love, and by his Arm of Power hath raiſed thee up to be his ſervant, and hath gathered thee into his *Boſom* of *Safety* to lie down, and reſt in peace with himſelf for evermore.

So be it, even *ſo be it*, ſaith the Spirit and the Bride. So do thou, *O Lovely*, *Holy Seed* begotten to God in Righteouſneſs; do thou *truſt* and *rejoice* in the Lord thy God for ever.

And

And be not troubled nor dismay'd at the roarings of the Waters of *Babilon*; but *be still*, *be still*, be *at rest* and *Peace* in the Arms of the Lord God Almighty, blessed blessed for evermore.

From a Lover of God's Everlasting Truth,

Thomas Tayler.

PEOPLE,

THis know, That the *Entrance* into *Righteousness* is the *Only* and *Alone Entrance* into the *Kingdom* of God, and there is *not another*. Christ is God's Righteousness, and so the *Door*: *He that entreth not in by me*, saith Christ, *is a thief and a robber*. So, see all people, where you are? *I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life*, also saith Christ, *and no man cometh to the Father, but by me*. So consider all people: Is Christ your *Way*? and is nothing *Truth* to you, but Christ? and have you *a Life* in nothing at all, but in Christ? Deal honestly with your own souls, and deceive not your selves; for *God will not be mocked*. Bring your deeds to the Light, and seek not to hide your sins from the Lord: for *Their is nothing secret, which shall not be made manifest*.

Drunkard, bring thy deeds to the light. Thou knowest by the Light, thou shouldst not be Drunk, nor spend God's Creatures upon thy Lust. Here thou hast learned thy Condemnation, and the Wrath of God abides upon thee in this Condition, profess what thou mayst.

And

And all thy Prayers and Performances are Abomination to the Pure God, whilſt thou abideſt in the Luſt of *Drunkenneſs*; for it defiles.

And all ye *Unclean-Hearted Ones*, who burn in your Luſts one towards another, and are as the Bruit Beaſts, who know neither Guide nor Rule over your Minds; but are in the Evil Liberty, to follow your own Evil Hearts. Bring your Deeds to the Light, and it will let you ſee, you ſhould not be ſo: It will tell you, *That the Unclean ſhall not enter God's Kingdom*; and *Without Holineſs none can ſee God.* Here ye may ſee your Way to be to the *Chambers of Hell and Death*, and not to Chriſt.

And all ye *Swearers*, *Vain* and *Obſcene Talkers*, and *Fooliſh Feſters*, whoſe Tongues run through the World: and as you know no Limit to your Luſts, ſo you know no Bridle to your Tongue. *Your Religion is Vain*, Jam. 1.26. Bring your Deeds to the Light; there you may read your Condemnation. For there is that in your Conſcience tells you according to Scripture, that *For every Idle, Vain, Unclean or Prophane Word, that Men ſhall ſpeak, they muſt give Account thereof to the Pure and Juſt God in the Day of Judgment.*

Howl then ye *Guilty*, and be Humbled for your Sins, leſt that Day come ſuddenly upon you, as a Thief in the Night, and ſweep you all away; as it did the *old World*, who regarded not the Day of their Viſitation, but went on in their Sins, until there was no Remedy.

Awake, awake, ye *Dead* and *Careleſs-Hearted*, who put the Day of the Lord afar off, and cry *Peace*, when there is *no Peace.* For, what Peace to the Wicked? *There is no Peace to the Wicked*, ſaith the true God; but *Peace* only upon *Zion*, and to ſuch as turn from Iniquity

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in *Jacob*. So let not one take the Name of *Christ* in their Mouth any more, until they depart from Iniquity. For such, as go on in the Custom and daily Practice of Sin, and yet think to cover themselves with an *Outward Profession of Christ*, do but deceive themselves, and increase their Condemnation, adding Sin to Sin. This is God's Truth, which he that hath an Ear, let him hear; and he that hath any Desire in him to return to God, let him consider of, and give Glory to God by Repenting of that, which doth any way dishonour God.

Also this know for truth, That your *Invented*, *Licentious Gaming* for Vain Delights and Pleasures is not of God; but an Invention of that Wicked One, who is called the *Devil* and *Satan*, invented to please the Vain and Empty Minds of his Children and Servants, which are out of the Law and Truth of God. But the Children and Servants of God are full of Goodness, and are exercised in the Law and Truth of God Day and Night; and so deny the Devil and his Works. So let no Man deceive any of you, neither be deceived in your selves; for the Judge is at the Door. And the True Light is arisen, which makes manifest every Work, and the Reward of it forever.

And all ye *Stage-Players*, *Puppit-Players*, and the *Authors* and *Inventors* of such things, with all that love such *Heathenish* things, yea, and give your Money for them, that thereby ye may feed the Covetous Lusts in the *Players*, that thirst after Money, and the Vain Lust of your own defiled Eyes and Ears, which are after Pleasures more then the Lord God, that made you. Know this, That your Works are all weighed in an Equal Ballance,

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and by the Light of Christ you are all seen to be out of the Doctrine of Christ in the *Heathenish Nature*, upholding and practising those things, which Christ came to destroy. Yea, and by the Light of Christ in your own Consciences, when you are a little sober and still in your Minds, you know, *you should not do such things*: Here you also have learn'd your Condemnation, and cannot in this State stand before the Lord, because of your Sins.

And all ye, that can please your selves with beholding *one Creature hurt, and torment another*, yea, sometimes even *to Death*, as at *Bull-Baitings*, *Bear-Baitings*, *Cock-Fightings*, and the like. O! what Minds have ye, and how contrary are ye herein to the *Tender Nature* of Christ, and all *Christians*, truly so call'd, who could never Rejoyce in any such things, by reason of their *tender*, *pittiful* and *merciful Nature*! O ye *Children of Cruelty*! when will your Hearts break, your Stony Hearts melt into Tears before the Lord for all your mighty Sins? and when will you bring your Deeds to the Light, that ye may see the Uglineſs of your Sins, and repent of them; leſt the Judgments written fall upon you for them, as it did upon all such from the beginning of the World, and there be no escape?

O *England*, *England*! How hast thou defiled thy self by thine Iniquities! How is the Flood-gate of Sin broken open in thee to the polluting of thy Land! O, how art thou wholely over-spread with Bryars, and Thorns, and Weeds! so that the Lord must arise to purge thee by *Fire*; seeing thou hast refused to wash in that pure *Water of Life*, that sprung up in thee. So if thou hast an Ear, hear, before it be too late, and the Door be shut.

T. T.

YE *Feasters*, ye *Gamesters*, ye *Drunkards* and *Gluttons*, ye *False Christians*, whose God is your Belly, and whose Care is how you may satisfie your Ungodly Lusts; you are Enemies to the Cross of Christ. Yea, you crucifie Christ afresh to your selves, and put him to open Shame by your Lewd Living.

The Hand of the Lord is against you, ye prophane *Esaus*, who have sold and are selling your Birth-right for a Mess of Pottage. When will ye Awake, when will ye Arise from off your sinful Bed, where you cry *Peace* to your selves in your Sins.

When will ye lay to Heart the Apostle's Doctrine, ye Gommon Sinners, who proudly boast of your Common Prayers, and yet depart not from your Iniquities? Is not the Sacrifice of the Wicked an Abomination to God? and will God regard your Prayers, whilst you so love and regard your Iniquities, and walk so contrary to the Doctrine of Christ?

Doth not the Appostle say, *Make no Provision for the Flesh, to satisfie it in the Lusts thereof*; and ye in a direct Opposition and Hatred to this Doctrine, make *all Provision* for the Flesh to fulfil and satisfie it *every way* in the Lusts thereof. And so your Table is the Table of Devils, and not of Saints; and ye cannot both partake of the *Table of Devils*, and the *Table of Christ*, the *Apostle* being Witness.

So howl ye *Sinners*, and *Ungodly People*, and be Humbled for all your Lewdnesses; and Repent of all your Whoredoms, whereby ye have gone away a Whoring from the Life of Christ, and his Saints. And let your *Feastings* be turned into *Fastings*, and your *Laughters* and *Merri-*

Merriments be turn'd into *Lamentations* and *bitter Mournings* for the Misery that is to come upon you from the Presence of the Lord, in the Day of his Fierce Wrath, which is nigh to come, and be revealed upon you in Flames of Fire for all your mighty Sins.

O ye, that are so contrary to Christ, be humbled before the Lord for all your *Hypocrisies*, who say, *You are come out of* Popery, and yet continue in some of their *Idolatrous Customs*, as this prophane keeping of the time, which ye in Imitation call *Christmas* (among other Superstitions) whereby ye shew your selves to be too near of kin to that *Whorish Woman*, which hath defiled the Earth with her Abominations. Ye make haste to fill up the measure of your Iniquities, as though the time would fail you to make your selves perfect in Wickedness. And ye seem to entertain Christ as the *Heathens* of old did their *Idols*, who thought, *The more Vain, Lustful and Wanton that they were, the more they Pleased their Idols, and offered a more Acceptable Sacrifice to their Gods.* But O! be humbl'd for these things, lest the Lord carry you back again into the Belly of *Egypt* and *Blackness* of *Babylon's Darkness*, whither ye have manifested too much a Mind to return. And as a *Just Recompence* for all your Unrighteousness, he swear in his Wrath, *That ye shall never enter into his Rest.*

Thomas Tayler.

THE END.